"TO CARE FOR HIM WHO HAS BORNE THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND ORPHANS."

The Movement which was to Carry a Whole Army Back.

WAR IN THE BLUE GRASS

Gilmore Hastily Improvises enforce Wolford. On the 22d Cavalry Out of Infantry.

44th OHIO'S ADVENTURES

Cut Off, It Rides Through Pegram's Sleeping Camp.

BY BLUECOAT.

The reader will ask no apologies from n for reviewing this long-neglected chapter of reading, he will turn to any of our so-called "histories" and note the ease with which "profound writers" either ignore it entirely, or else brush it aside as of no importance. At the outset let us see if there was, in fact, any real cause for alarm at Union Headquarters; for we are told that if Pegram's audacity had held out he might have chased the army across the Ohio. (Vol. II, p. 427, American Conflict.)

The Army of the Ohio was composed mostly of new regiments, inexperienced and undisciplined, and numbering less than 15,-000 serviceable men. It held the line from near the Big Sandy on the northeast to Rosecrans's lines on the southwest. It had · less than 2,000 effective cavalry, and the General in command (Gilmore) could get no more. In its front, and securely posted in the mountain passes behind the Cumberland River, were fully 20,000 of Buckner's veteran soldiers, with more than 5,000 cavalry, which, not being needed for picket and patrol duty, were free to dash down upon the weak Union outposts or raid into the interior whenever the spirit for mischief moved them,-and they possessed a good. lively spirit of that kind. A large portion of the citizens of Central Kentucky were disloyal, and they often made their sympathy for the rebellion practical. Wagon trains and their weak escorts were frequently captured by secretly-organized bands of

THESE DISLOYAL CITIZENS. who would, in the name of the Southern Confederacy, parole the prisoners and burn the wagons and supplies. In this manner a train of about 50 wagons was taken near Crab Orchard and utterly destroyed, and no clue was ever found to point out the perpetrators of the deed, though it was well known at that time that not a rebel soldier was under arms north of the Cumberland River. For want of sufficient cavalry the army was unable to protect its property against this disloyal element. To add to this combination of adverse circumstances, there was in the rear, across the Ohio, an organization of the

KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE. variously estimated at from 30,000 to 60,000. well organized, and sworn to prevent any further enlistment of troops; who boldly proclaimed that the "unholy war must cease," and that "the seceded States were sovereign, and must be let alone." The Administration was slow to deal with these men secording to their merits, and the troops in the field knew not at what moment the wires would bring them news of disaster to their loved ones. Had Horace Greelev, the grand old patriot, been with the writer at the front in those days and witnessed the anxiety of the boys in blue for the safety of their homes and the honor of their common country at the time of Pegram's raid, he would have had more charity for that brave and long-suffering army and its anxious

Gilmore, unable to procure more cavalry. at last determined to mount a half dozen of his infantry regiments. The 44th and 45th Ohio, the 112th Ill., the 1st and 2d East Tenn. were some of the commands chosen for this service, and were soon ready to take the field in the double capacity of cavalry 7. Liberty. and infantry. Of these regiments the 44th Ohio was the only one that had seen service at the front, having recently been transferred from the Army of West Virginia, where it had won laurels under Crook, Rosefrom Cumberland and Big Creek Gaps near Mount Vernon and Wild Cat. Wolford's veteran cavalry (1st, 11th and 12th Kv.) was guarding the lines from Somerset to Burkesville. The other mounted regiments were just ready for duty, and were so disposed as to succor either Wolford or the 44th Ohio, as emergencies might require.

Ever since the battle of Stone's River reports had been coming of a meditated

ADVANCE BY BUCKNER early in the Spring, as a check upon Rosecrans. Such a movement was feasible, and, if the reader will but refresh his geography by turning to the map, he will soon perceive that an invasion of Kentucky by Buckner's 20,000 veterans would have sent the Army of the Cumberland whirling back to the Ohio. Not more than 10,000 of the Army of the Ohio could have been put into action, for the balance of that force would have been required to protect the flanks and rear.

Early in March the rebel troops along the mountain range became active and aggressive, and soon the atmosphere was rife with rumors of a rebel advance. Prisoners and refugees all concurred in the story of extensive preparations in East Tennessee for such a movement, and the rebel cavalry along the Cumberland River were unusually zealous. A rebel force was reported advancing by way of Hazel Green upon the Union left, and a reconnoitering party of the 14th Ky. Cav. sent out in that direction confirmed the report. Not fully satisfied yet that this news was and falling back on the road to Dick River

about 200 men of the 44th Ohio were sent on the 17th with orders to ascertain the truth, "if they had to fight for it." But before this high water) Wolford reported a

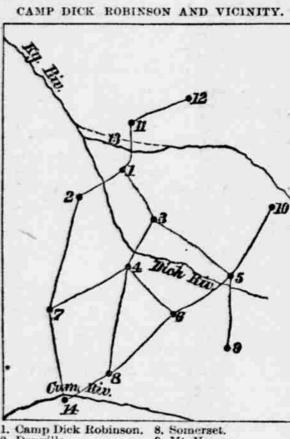
HEAVY FORCE IN HIS FRONT near Mill Springs. Carter at once concentrated what infantry could be utilized at Danville in readiness for emergencies, and

WOLFORD'S LINES WERE BROKEN

in several places by combined infantry and cavalry forces, and he was compelled to fall back, which he did with little loss. The whole State was now in consternation. Officers as well as men had caught the contagion from recent reports, and when Wolford's message from the frontier came in everybody, from the private up to Maj.-Gen. Q. A. Gilmore, believed the crisis was at hand. Pegram eluded Wolford and advanced with audacity straight towards Carter's position at Danville, spreading everywhere the information (?) that his division of cavalry was our war history, if, when he has finished the but Buckner's advance-guard. Carter was ordered to call in his outposts and fall back behind the Kentucky River and take a strong position at Camp Nelson. Gilbert, who had | The rebels thought the men who had apturned over the "Ohio Brigade" temporarily to Col. Reilley, of the 104th Ohio, had gone out on the Crab Orchard road and placed himself at the head of his old tried veterans, and was a little impatient for the FROLIC TO BEGIN.

> This desire of "Old Iron Sam" for a tilt at the rebels was a natural gift, but it had been augmented during the past Winter by the capture of some Ohio troops by John and they surrendered. As soon as Gilbert ever before-numbering nearly 100,000. The Morgan, who boasted that he "could take came up and found out what had occurred, and parole the d-d Buckeyes faster than and gained from his captives the true status selves and in their leader, Gen. Lee, who was Lincoln could enlist and arm them." This of his situation, he sent Maj. Mitchell back idolized by them. The only drawback to Heath's battery at Lewisburg, W. Va., and captured it in spite of the four regiments that opposed him, and he wanted a chance to cram the insult down the rebels' throats. He was near Mount Vernon when the courier reached him with orders to fall back hastily to Lancaster and be ready to join Carter's retreating troops at Camp Dick Robinson, south of the Kentucky River. At Crab Orchard he was met by one of Wolford's officers with information that a regiment of enemy, and let every man use the battle-Pegram's men was across his path at Lancaster, and that Carter was already at Camp | it to Dick Robinson.

GILBERT'S BLOOD WAS UP. He would run over that regiment of rebels in his path and give them a dose of their own medicine. Riding along the lines, his face bearing its usual broad grin whenever there was "fun ahead," he admonished his men to keep cool, "listen for orders, shoot to kill, and remember that this regiment never yet has been whipped." Then placing himself at the head of the column with the trusty and fiery Maj. O. A. Mitchell at his side, he gave the signal, and his command swept grandly up the pike. Not a man but felt he would rather die by the side of the beloved "Old Iron Sam" than fail in the



Crab Orchard Waynesburg.

9. Mt. Vernon. 11. Nicholasville 12. Lexington. 13. Camp Nelson.

Let us look to Carter: Reaching Camp Dick Robinson at 4 p. m. he had halted for a short time to rest his troops and to give the long wagon train time to cross the Kentucky beyond, and then resumed his march to crans and Cox, and, consequently, was the | Camp Nelson, leaving the 44th Ohio and a first to be pushed to the front as mounted portion of Wolford's 1st Ky. Cav. "out in infantry. It was guarding the approaches | the cold." This battalion of Wolford's had come by way of Stanford, had crossed Dick River hotly pursued by the rebel regiment alluded to, and finding themselves cut off from Carter's line of retreat, had struck back toward Crab Orchard to join Gilbert, or, failing in that, make their way across the country to Richmond. It was their officer who had apprised Gilbert of the obstruction in his road to Lancaster.

I wish to say right here to all who do not already know it, that this 1st Ky. Cav. "would do to tie to "under any and all circumstances except on "dress parade." They would fight any and all comers, and if whipped would fall back to the next crossroads and fight again, and keep this proceeding up longer than Ney's rear-guard on the retreat from Moscow. You had as well try to discipline a herd of wild Texas steers as them. They would leave camp in the morning dressed up in full uniform and return at night "togged up" in "butternut." To have seen them on this particular occasion, dressed in all conceivable garbs and armed with all the weapons in the catalog of fire-arms, from a Colt's revolving rifle to a short doublebarreled shotgun, would have caused one to wonder who they were and what they were

worth, if you had not seen them before. They fell readily into Gilbert's column, resolved to enjoy the fun and not grumble at the quality. Reaching Lancaster a little before sundown Gilbert found the rebel force UNWILLING TO CONTEST HIS PASSAGE,

reliable, the whole of the 14th Ky. and | and leaving the road to Camp Dick Robinson open. He wondered at this strange proceeding; but had he known all the facts before him his wonder would have ceased. He did force was well on its way (on account of not know that Carter had gone on from Camp Dick Robinson and that Pegram's

main force was in camp there for the night. Night settled down dark and rainy, and but for the good hard macadamized pike upon which the column was moving, the sent a regiment of mounted infantry to re- troops would have lost their way. Gilbert had fed his men and horses at Lancaster be- The Rebels Determine Upon a fore proceeding farther. About 7:30 p. m. he again took up his march, imagining the road to be clear. He soon became aware that the force which had stepped aside at Lancaster was following him, and some of Wolford's men volunteered to bring up the rear and keep the enemy off the column. Miles of Charging Horsemen The night wore on; the rain ceased to fall, but there was a heavy mist. The men had pulled their rubber ponchos over them to keep themselves and their arms dry and were becoming careless, when suddenly a squad

of Wolford's men in front RAN UPON SOME REBEL PICKETS in the wood two miles from Camp Dick Robinson. No shots were fired. There was a mutual misunderstanding for a moment. proached were of their own force coming from Lancaster, and Wolford's boys thought the pickets were Carter's. The shrewd Kentuckians were the first to suspect the blunder, and quicker than it can be told they profited by it. Each of the Johnnies found a Colt's "navy" in his face and a of wagons was provided. In every departwarning in his ears.

"SURRENDER WITHOUT NOISE, OR DIE!" ibe was an unpardonable affront to the to warn the soldiers of their imminent peril their enthusiasm was the thought that level-headed old Colonel, who had stormed and to prepare for action. For a few min- Stonewall Jackson never again would lead utes the column stopped, the ponchos were removed and strepped to the saddles; the tube protectors were removed and the guns freshly primed; the files were dressed up. and everything done to insure or further the chances of success. The rear-guard was brought up and told to close up on the column. The crisis had come. "Don't fire or yell, unless you are fired upon. In that case, charge at once and directly upon the cry-'Lewisburg.'" The column started once more on its perilous journey. Was

VICTORY, DEATH, OR CAPTIVITY?

Slowly the files moved, but in perfect order; each man grasping his trusty Enfield in readiness for action, and almost holding his breath in expectation. Every soldier now knew that a column was close after him and that a sleeping rebel camp lay immediately before him. He may not have known that term of enlistment having expired. No new this road, leading through that rebel camp, was the only route to the rebel lines from this section; but the officers (Gilbert and Mitchell) and the Kentucky boys knew it. Soon a row of horses were descried through the darkness, fied to the fence upon the left, but not a man was awake; or, if awake, probably soothed himself with the reflection that another column of Pegram's force was arriving, and returned to slumber again. Further on, both sides of the road were lined with horses tied to the fences, but their riders, too, were worn out and tired, and were soundly sleeping. Reaching the point of intersection of the Danville and Lancaster roads, the point known in history as "Camp Dick Robinson," the advance file of Wolford's cavalry was accosted by a sentinel with, "Boys, what regiment?" A cavalryman responded quickly with the name and number of the command that was known to be in the rear, and finding himself close up to the sentry he raised his long saber, which he was carrying drawn, and dropped it upon the rebel's head with a "dull. heavy thud" that extinguished life instantly and without further noise. The head of the column turned to the right and passed on toward Camp Nelson, while a platoon of the Kentuckians halted at the Junction to preserve the column intact in case of an alarm or an attack. Whichever way the men gazed, their eyes fell upon horses by the

REBEL ARMY WAS LITERALLY ASLEEP. They were taking their first rest since cross ing the Cumberland Mountains, and little did they dream that while they slumbered a regiment of "Yanks" was riding unmolested through their camp.

When once the columns had all filed to the right upon the Camp Nelson road and passed the bivouac upon either side, the horses were urged into a trot. Two miles beyond Camp Dick Robinson the advance ran upon and dispersed the enemy's advance pickets, taking a few prisoners, but thoroughly alarming the rebel ca p. It was too late now for danger to the Union force except from Carter's pickets near the ford of the Kentucky. "Who comes there?" sang hundred musket-hammers "click, click," etc., ab libitum. "The 44th Ohio," the quick response. "Who's?" "The 44th Ohio." "Send up an officer," came back the cautious demand. Gilbert rode forward until met with a stern "Halt and dismount!" He obeyed, and soon found himself in the presence of an officer who knew him well and recognized him. The column then passed on across the river, and, finding plenty of "top rails," soon had glowing fires and food and rest. They had done a deed that could scarcely be credited, and for which neither General nor newspaper nor

'historian" has ever given them credit. The reader will ask why Gilbert did not stop to ruin Pegram when once inside his sleeping camp. Gilbert had in all about 700 men with him, including Wolford's boys. Of these at least 500 were armed with nothing but long Enfield rifles, unwieldy on horseback. Pegram had nearly 3,500 men. Of these, 2,500 were at Camp Dick Robinson and asleep; 500 were not over two miles away picketing the Danville road, while another 500 were close upon Gilbert's rear, and would soon be down upon him. All these men were armed with Sharpe's carbines, Colt's revolvers and sabers. They could do first-class fighting either on foot or on horseback, while 500 of the Union boys could only

fight well, armed as they were, on foot. Riding by the side of Mai. Mitchell as the rear of the column passed into the Camp gallant soldier mutter whimsically, "I stream. would give all I am worth if the boys had a Colt's navy apiece instead of these Enfields: we would make these Johnnies think heli had broken loose and the day of judgment come sure enough." That muttered wish and boast explains the whole situation.

[To be continued.]

The Story of the War Retold for Our Boys and Girls.

PENNSYLVANIA INVADED

Grand Offensive Movement.

Around Brandy Station.

GREAT CAVALRY BATTLE.

BY "CARLETON." [COPYRIGHTED.-ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

LVIII. To the Boys and Girls of the United States: The invasion of Pennsylvania was the most important Confederate movement during the war. Great preparations were made. The conscription officers hurried forward new recruits, the ranks were filled, the regiments made stronger than ever. Day and night the furnaces of the Tredegar Iron Works in Richmond flamed, casting cannon. Vessels running the blockade brought a full supply of arms from England. A great train ment the utmost energy was displayed to make the army effective. It was larger than soldiers had unbounded confidence in themthem in some great flank movement.

"The army is in condition to undertake anything," said Gen. Longstreet.

It was organized into three corps, commanded by Longstreet, A. P. Hill and Ewell. respectively, with the cavalry under Stuart and the artillery under Pendleton. The soldiers are eager to invade the North, and talk exultingly of capturing Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. They have won so many victories that they have a contempt for the Army of the Potomac, forgetting the maxim, "Never underrate your enemy." THE UNION ARMY.

While the Confederate army was in such superb condition and spirits and increasing in numbers, at no time had the army under Hooker been so weak. Fifteen thousand soldiers had returned to their homes, their regiments had arrived. The confidence which the army had manifested in Hooker had been impaired by the failure at Chancellorsville. The cavalry horses, worn down by Stoneman's movement, had not recovered their strength. Such the condition of the two armies on May 1, 1863. THE START.

On June 3, just one month after Chancellorsville, McLaws's and Hood's Divisions of Longstreet's Corps started from Fredericksburg and moved west to Culpeper.

That something was going on behind the hills of Fredericksburg was quite evident to Gen. Hooker; what it was he did not know; he would find out. He ordered the pontoniers to lay two bridges of boats across the Rappahannock, where they had been laid twice before. The Sixth Corps marched down to the head of the bridge and halted. The movement induced Gen. Lee to order Hood and McLaws to halt, but he soon saw that it was only a feint, and they

Gen. Hooker thought of crossing and attacking A. P. Hill's Corps, the only Confederate troops left at Fredericksburg, but Gen. Halleck would not permit him to make the movement. He was ordered to cover and protect Washington. He did not know Lee's army was moving west, but he did know that the whole Confederate cavalrynearly 10,000-was at Culpeper.

What was Stuart intending to do? Hooker directed Pleasonton to find out. While the Union cavalry is getting ready to move, let us cross the Rappahannock and look at the

Confederate cavalry. his troops. He believes that it will inspirit | comes with Hampton's and Jones's troops, out a loud; deep voice, and at the same time for review on the wide plain northeast of men, and, with an audacity which astonishes the advance heard the dangerous music of a the town. Gen. Lee and his staff are upon Stuart, turns round and charges. He is re- when a long train of army wagons came a knoll, and the brigades pass in review- pulsed, but carries away the three guns rumbling across the long bridge spanning way and marched to the mouth of Lodge their bright swords flashing in the sun. Stuart has 30 pieces of cannon. The divisions divide, the cannon wheel into position and open a sham battle. The thunder of the guns rolls far away, and the Union pickets along the north bank of the Rappahannock wonder what is going on.

THE GREAT CAVALRY FIGHT. is getting ready to cross the Rappahannock and move north toward Warrenton, while Longstreet and Hood march northwest into the Shenandoah Valley. He is at Fleetwood, near Brandy Station, five miles south of the river. His movement to Warrenton will be a screen, behind which Lee will steal on towards Pennsylvania.

Jones's Brigade is guarding the fords of the Rappahannock. Fitz Lee's Brigade is five miles away, in the northwest, on Hazle River. Robertson's, Hampton's, and W. H. F. Lee's Brigades and the artillery are around the hill of Fleetwood, upon which Stuart has established his headquarters. Keep in mind that Fleetwood is east of the railroad; that Rappahannock Station is on the railroad; that Beverly Ford is two miles Nelson road, the writer of this heard that up river, and Kelly's Ford two miles down

THE UNION CAVALRY. Very quietly the Union cavalry, accompanied by brigades of infantry under Gen. Ames and Gen. Russell, moves towards the were kindled at night. No noise allowed. Stuart's hands.

Pleasonton divides his command into two columns-Buford's Division and Ames's infantry are in front of Beverly Ford; Gregg's and Duffie's Divisions and Russell's infantry at Kelly's Ford. Each division is accompanied by two light batteries. Gen. Pleasonton supposes that Stuart is at Culpeper. He does not know that Stuart, after the re- tion. view of yesterday, has advanced to cross the Rappahannock on his contemplated movement. Pleasonton intends to use the infantry to hold the fords, thus keeping his line of retreat open while he moves on to Brandy Station, where both columns are to unite on the very spot occupied by Stuart.

At daybreak both Union columns move stealthily to the fords. Following Buford at Beverly Ford, up river, we see Davis's Brigade disappearing in the fog which lies along the stream. The horses plash their feet in the water; a moment later the head of the column is upon the southern shore, capturing the Confederate pickets or quickly | Union cavalry exhibited such qualities. It dispersing them.

If Buford had known that a short distance in front of him all of Stuart's artillery was parked, he might have captured it at a blow, for the Confederate horses were munching

The cannon are behind a belt of woods. Buford's men do not see them. The Confederate skirmishers rally in the woods and open a rattling fire upon the 8th N. Y., commanded by the brave officer (Col. Davis) who cut his way out from Harper's Ferry when Gen. Miles surrendered in 1862. Col. Jones, commanding the Confederates, rallies his men, who dash upon the 8th N. Y. The troops are mixed up. There is a flashing of pistols and carbines, the gleaming of sabers. In the melee Col. Davis is mortally wounded | slept just as soundly in a pouring rain as and his soldiers driven, but the 8th Ill. under tents. Ewell had no long trains of dashes in, and Jones is driven in turn.

In all cavalry battles where there are no infantry supports, a charge by one party is pretty certain to be followed by a countercharge: for you cannot do with horses as with men-rally them the next moment after a line has been broken: you must have space and time.

The 8th III. drives Jones's troops and captures an ambulance, in which they find papers of great value, showing that Lee is making a grand movement northward. The Confederate artillerymen are harnessing their horses behind the woods. They drive upon the run towards Brandy Station, but finally halt and wheel into position. Jones falls back contesting the ground. He has retarded Buford long enough for Stuart to form his line of battle.

Ames's Brigade of infautry crosses the river and deploys along the belt of woodland, while Buford's second brigade swings out to the right.

Stuart has been quick to act. He sends W. H. F. Lee and Hampton forward to attack in front. A messenger rides in hot haste westward with an order to Fitz Lee to attack Buford's right and rear and cut him off from the river.

Pleasonton is reading the captured dispatches. He has obtained the information he wished for. He can now retreat, but Gregg and Duffie are across the river and will soon

The Confederate cavalry are advancing northwest from Fleetwood. Stuart is making preparations to crush Buford, when he receives startling news-that a body of Union cavalry is advancing upon his rear from Kelly's Ford. He leaves W. H. F. Lee and Fitz Lee to confront Buford, and hastens, with Hampton and Jones and half his batteries, back to Fleetwood, to join Robertson. who is trying to hold it against Gregg, who hears the cannonade west of him, and knows that Buford has opened the battle. Gregg's skirmishers dash upon Brandy Station and come near capturing a train of cars, but the engineer pulls the throttle and the train dashes away to Culpeper with the information of what is going on.

Before Stuart can reach Robertson, Wyndham's Brigade-the 1st Md. in advancecharges upon Fleetwood Hill, with Kilpatrick supporting him, and captures three cannon which Robertson had placed around Mr. Barbour's house, where Stuart had passed the night. Wyndham is in possession of the Gen. Lee has arrived at Culpeper. Long- hill. His lines have been broken in the street's Corps is there. Stuart is proud of charge, and he is reforming them when Stuart his men to come under the eye of their great | like a whirlwind, from the northwest. Wyndcommander, and his divisions are drawn up ham is driven from the hill, but rallies his which he has captured. Kilpatrick comes into the fight between the hill and Brandy

Not since the war began has there been a scene like that upon the plain east of the railroad. There are charges and countercharges, flaming of cannon, flashing of carbines and pistols, gleaming of sabers, regi-The morning of June 9th dawns. Stuart | ments rushing upon regiments, horses and men going down in heaps, cannon taken and retaken.

> It is Gregg's Division alone against nearly the whole of Stuart's force; for Duffie is obeying orders to go south to Stevensburg, on the road from Culpeper to Fredericksburg, to see if there are any Confederate troops in that direction. He falls upon a regiment, captures a number of prisoners, and then turns toward Fleetwood, but arrives too late to State. There was no Union force to oppose take part in the battle.

It is not possible to say just what was done by the different regiments-Union or Confederate. The accounts are conflicting. In such a melee those who take part know only what they themselves perform. They take very little note of time. They do not know what others are doing-hence the difficulty of finding out the sequence of events

Kilpatrick is driven across the railroad. In the struggle the three pieces of cannon cartured by Wyndham are taken and retaken again and again. Two of the Union cannon are disabled, and at last Wyndham fords on the afternoon of June 8. No fires is obliged to retire, leaving five cannon in hinged the destiny of the Republic.

Buford drives W. H. F. Lee before him; but trains of cars are rushing up from Culpeper with Rodes's Division of infantry on

Gregg sends a party down the track, which reverses a switch, blocks the track, and prevents the train from advancing to his posi-

It is time for Gregg to retire. He falls back and joins Buford. At 5 o'clock Pleasonton, having accomplished far more than he set out to do, orders the retreat. Before dark all the troops are upon the north bank of the river. The loss on both sides has been nearly equal, about 600-half of them pris-

But he has gained far more than this: he has unmasked Lee's movement and stopped Stuart's contemplated raid. The attack, the Arrival at the Seat of War in persistency in battle, the hard riding, bravery and audacity of the Union cavalry astonishes the Confederates. Never before has the has been a pitched battle between men on horseback. The artillery and infantry have taken little part. The Confederates thus far have prided themselves upon their superior horsemanship, and have looked down upon their corn and the artillerymen barely the Union cavalry contemptuously. Twice has Stuart ridden at will around the Army of the Potomac, because the Union cavalry never before had been considered, and now the revelation comes to him that the Union cavalry is a match for him in riding and fighting.

> EWELL'S RAPID MARCH. Stonewall Jackson's old troops, commanded now by Ewell, had learned to make rapid marches. They had no tents. They carried only a blanket, their haversacks filled with bread, and their muskets. They

> He left Culpeper June 10, passed through Sperryville, crossed the Blue Ridge through Chester Gap, passed through Front Royal. Three days carried him 70 miles. He moved so swiftly that Gen. Milroy, who was at Winchester with 6,000 Union troops, had no information of the advance.

> Milroy was greatly surprised to learn, at daybreak June 13, that a great body of Confederate infantry was closing round him. He might have retreated and escaped with all his troops, but he had specific instructions from Gen. Halleck. When he found himself nearly surrounded on the night of the 14th he evacuated the forts, leaving all the cannon, and escaped with a portion of the troops. Ewell, with only a slight engagement, captured nearly 4,000 troops, 23 cannon and 300 wagons, having lost only 47 killed and 219 wounded.

The movement had been so rapid and the victory so com the te that his soldiers thought of him as a second Stonewall Jackson. It had been so rapid that Gen. Halleck was taken by surprise. He had not dreamed of such a movement, and had given no information to Milroy.

HOOKER'S MOVEMENTS.

Gen. Hooker, on the 10th, sent the Third Corps to the Upper Rappahannock. On the 12th a negro came into the Union army with the news that the Confederate troops had passed through Sperryville. Hooker of the Confederate Army. I was rather sursaw that Lee was making a great movement of some kind, and the whole army on June be heard from, and he will hold his ground | 13 moved northward toward Manassas and the Upper Rappahannock. Lee's army on the 13th was strung from Winchester to Fred- directing all officers on leave of absence from ericksburg-more than 100 miles. A. P. Hill the regiments in Utah, and the 6th Inf., was at Fredericksburg. Hooker had asked permission to cross and attack him. The rest of Lee's troops were so far away he was confident he could crush Hill. President Lincoln objected, and thus wrote Hooker: 'I would by no means cross. I would not take any risk of being entangled upon the river, like an ox jumped half over a fence, and liable to be torn by dogs front and rear, without a fair chance to gore one way or kick the

When the news came to him that Ewell was at Winchester and had routed Milroy, he wrote: "If the head of Lee's army is at Martinsburg and the tail on the plank road between Fredericksburg and Chancellors-

Could you not break him?" SCENES IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Discerning that the Confederates were intending to invade Pennsylvania, I hastened to Harrisburg, arriving there June 15 The city was a bedlam. The railroad station was crowed with the excited peoplemen, women, and children-with trunks, boxes, bundles, packages tied in bed blankets and quilts-mountains of luggage, which they tumbled into the cars, and rushing here and there, frantically shouting and screaming as if the Confederates were about to dash into town. The railroads were removing cars and engines, the merchants were packing their goods-housewives secreting their

The excitement was greatly increased the Susquehanna, accompanied by a squadron of cavalry. It was Milroy's train, which had been ordered to make its way into Pennsylvania.

"The Confederates will be here to-morrow," said the teamsters, which increased

the excitement. At the State House men in their shirt sleeves were packing documents in boxes and sending them to Philadelphia. Every team, horse, mule and handcart in town was employed. There was a steady stream of from the Cumberland Valley with their household furniture, bedding, tables and chairs, with wife and children perched on top: boys driving cattle and horses.

Gen. Lee was greatly in need of horses, and Jenkins's Cavalry was scouring the Cumberland Valley-one regiment visiting Chambersburg, another Mercersburg, another Gettysburg, before any infantry entered the them.

Hastening to Baltimore I found a great force of negroes building fortifications, going infantrymen. Well, in due time, July, 1858, gleefully to their work, singing-

'John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave, His soul is marching on." Hogsheads of tobacco, barrels of pork, old

carts, wagons and lumber were piled across the streets as barricades. How rapid the revolution! Twenty-six

months before Massachusetts troops had fought their way through the city; now the for nothing. A few contractors made money people were arming to fight for the old flag! It needed no prophet to see that the war was nearing a great turning point; that on the result of the movement of Gen. Lee

[To be continued.]

A Visit to Washington in the Winter of 1857-'58.

OFF FOR UTAH.

A Tedious and Costly March, for which there was No Reason.

COLONEL OF VOLUNTEERS

Missouri.

BY BREVET MAJ.-GEN. WM. P. CARLIN, COLONEL 4TH U. S. INF. [CGPYRIGHT, 1885.]

III.

Having arrived at Fort Leavenworth with my company after "guarding the polls" at Marysville, I concluded to take advantage of the leave of absence which had been granted prior to the expedition of Sumner against the Cheyennes. Gen. Harney was then in command at Leavenworth, and Capt. W. S. Hancock was Adjutant-General on his Staff. Hancock was always a conspicuous figure and personage wherever he appeared. People generally admired him. There were a few, however, through jealousy or envy openly asserted that he would one day be a candidate for President of the United States. The prediction proved true, although the officers who made it were not actuated by friendly feeling in uttering it.

WASHINGTON BEFORE THE WAR. During the Winter of 1857-'58 I made it a point to visit Washington for the sole purpose of gratifying my curiosity to see the public men who governed the United States. The Capital City at that time was in a condition that reflected discredit on the Government and people of the United States. Pennsylvania Avenue was a bog. The buildings were of a cheap and mean order, excepting only the public edifices. As soon as practicable I paid my respects to Senator Douglas, who was then suffering the bitter hostility of President Buchanan and the Southern Democracy. Mr. Douglas had been Representative from my District in Illinois, and had given me my appointment as cadet at the United States Military Academy. As a small boy I had seen him at my father's house in Carrollton, Ill. He had not then been long married to his second wife, who was then a very popular and influential personage in the Capital. I also saw President Buchanan at one of his receptions, and listened to brief speeches in the Senate by Senators Fessenden, Jefferson Davis, and Toombs. The Slavery question overshadowed everything else and cropped out everywhere. I called on Adj't-Gen. Sam'l Cooper, who subsequently became the Adjutant-General prised at the simplicity and plainness of people generally about the War Department. During the Winter an order was issued

then under orders to proceed to Utah, to join their respective regiments. This order was never received by me from the War Department, but having seen it in a newspaper I rejoined my regiment at Fort Leavenworth about two months before the expiration of my leave of absence; that is, in March, 1856.

OFF FOR UTAH.

After a dreary sojourn of nearly two months at Leavenworth, the companies of the 6th Inf. there assembled, under command of Lieut.-Col. Geo. Andrews, set out across the plains for the theater of operations in ville, the animal must be thin somewhere. Utah. Capt. Hancock, A. Q. M., was the Quartermaster of the expedition; Lieut. J. L. Cosby, 6th Inf., was Adjutant; Lieut. Chas. G. Sawtelle was the Regimental Quartermaster, and the writer was Acting Commissary. All the above named officers were mounted. All officers on duty with companies marched afoot with their men. Among them were Capts. W. S. Ketchum, Lewis A. Armistead, Edward Johnson, Richard B. Garnett, R. W. Foote and F. F. Flint. I will not attempt to enumerate all the officers present. It was a long and monotonous march before we reached Fort Bridger. When we struck the South Platte at the old emigrant crossing, we departed from that broad and well-marked high-Pole Creek. Following that stream to ita source, or near it, we came to Medicine Bow Mountains. Crossing over that picturesque range we descended to Laramie River and crossed Laramie Plains, our trail being about four miles south of the present Laramie City. Crossing the North Platte near the present crossing of the Union Pacific Railroad, we passed the dividing ridge between the waters flowing to the Gulf of Mexico teams thundering across the bridge-farmers and those flowing into the Pacific Ocean at a pass called since that day Bryan's Pass. F. T. Bryan, Topographical Engineers, accompanied the command. The pass was then known as Bridger's Pass. A few miles west of this pass it was necessary to cut a practicable road for wagons in the side of the hills. This work was done by the company of engineer soldiers under command of Lieut, J. C. Duane, Engineers, and Lieut. E. P. Alexander, assisted by myself with 30

> "WAR" WAS OVER. and that this long march of 4,000 or 5,000 troops for more than 1,200 miles over a country totally unsettled and unproductive then of anything except grass and water, was all out of the transportation of supplies. It would be interesting reading if the inner secrets of the Cabinet could all be known in regard to that expedition, and if the negotiations between Brigham Young and the

we arrived at Fort Bridger. It was there or

thereabouts that we learned that the